

LANCASTER, GARRARD COUNTY.

—The junior set gave a very enjoyable dance at the Spencer Hotel Friday night.

—Our merchants report the sales of Christmas goods as very good, considering the hard times and scarcity of money.

—The damage to fruit and shade trees in this locality is very great. Several sidewalks are blocked with the fallen timber, while the park in the centre of the square looks as though a cyclone had struck it.

—Col. W. G. Dunlap, of Camp Nelson, was here Sunday. Eph Brown spent a few days seeing the sights of Cincinnati last week. Mr. Wade Bush, now of St. Louis, is visiting his father on Richmond street. Rev. and Mrs. C. M. Reid are visiting his parents this week. Mr. Tink Anderson, of Broadhead, spent the holidays with his numerous friends here.

—Mr. Tom Boyd, of Cynthiana, and Miss Minnie Bettis, the handsome daughter of Mr. George Bettis, the depot agent at this place, eloped to Cincinnati Thursday night and were married. Mr. Boyd came here several months ago to work as telegraph operator for Mr. Bettis. The objection to the marriage was the tender age of Miss Bettis, she being in her 16th year. They have our best wishes for a long and happy life.

—One of the most enjoyable social events of the holidays was the party given Thursday evening by Miss Mamie Curry in honor of her guests, Misses Hagan and Crutcher, of Richmond, and Taylor, of Cincinnati. Among those present were Misses Mand Robinson, Ada Farra, Sue Herring, Ollie and Nell Marrs, Ora Wilmore, Mary, Mag and Jane Walker, Pattie Beazley, Fannie West, Altie Marksberry, Mariah Cook, Juliet Gill, Lula Batson, Lettie Brown, Theo. Hemphill. The young gentlemen were Messrs. Tevis, Doty, Farra, J. and F. Robinson, J. and W. Walker, Gibbs, J. and R. West, Denny, Cook, G. and A. Frank, Taylor, of Cincinnati, Lear, Denny, of Danville, Batson, Bradford, Anderson and others.

With the face of the earth covered with snow, the trees bending and breaking under the weight of ice with which they are bound, with trains delayed and telegraphs down, cut off from the main body and without pontoons, how can a correspondent be expected to furnish an item of news for a paper, especially one of the wide-awake sort of the INTERIOR JOURNAL? The vigilant journalist might draw upon his imagination for his facts if, under the circumstances, he could be supposed to have an imagination. As it is, we can thank the Giver of all good that matters are no worse than they are, and be grateful for what we have received during the year that is about to close, looking forward to the new with renewed hopes and bright anticipations.

The present stringency in the money market has in one respect, at least, done some good. It has caused the people everywhere to be more economical. This, to say the least of it, will prove beneficial in the end, and as experience is the best of teachers, it may be that in the future more care will be exercised by the public generally in endeavoring to live within their means. This economy upon the part of the people will force the dealers who, in anticipation of the passage of the McKinley bill, laid in large supplies of staples that were regarded as indispensable, with a view to extorting from the masses and making enormous profits, to dispose of their goods at reasonable rates. If now the farmers can be enabled to realize a just price for their corn, wheat, tobacco, hemp and stock, it will not be long until business will revive and the country be restored to its accustomed prosperity.

It was unfortunate that the delegates to the constitutional convention could not have been chosen at some other time than the August election, when so many offices were to be filled. The temptation to swap votes was such as to seriously embarrass the choice of a fit man to represent the people in the important matter of the formation of the organized law of the land. In an excited race for constable, sheriff or magistrate, the friends of the various candidates would not hesitate to swap off the ablest man that could be presented for delegate to the convention, if necessary to the success of the one they were anxious to elect. The result of it has been, with a few honorable exceptions, the election of a body of men who do not seem to understand or realize the objects and purposes for which they have been chosen. The impression prevails that the document that will ultimately be put forth will be so cumbersome and inconsistent as to render its adoption by the people a matter of considerable doubt. With scarcely an exception, every man you now meet asks this question: "Why did they not take the present constitution, eliminate the slavery clause and whatever objectionable features it contained, remodel the courts, if necessary, and submit the document to the people and go home?" This, they think, could have been accomplished in one month after the organization of the convention. As it is, they act as though they were bound to consider every conceivable subject and intended to hamper the legislature of the State by restrictions that seem incredible.



HON. THOMAS W. VARNON

Dies Suddenly and Painlessly on the Night of the 24th.

"Judge Varnon is dead!" were the first words we heard as we came down town Christmas morning and not being aware that he had been sick we were inexpressibly shocked at the intelligence. He was on the street a day or two before and seemed in his usual health as he greeted his friends in his accustomed happy way. Tuesday night he was attacked with what he thought a pain in the stomach and next morning he was similarly attacked. In expectation of having another Wednesday night, he sent for Dr. Bailey, who came and sat with him a few hours. The time having passed for the attack, the judge remarked that he believed the doctor had scared it away and as there were no indications of it, Dr. Bailey left for his home. About 9 o'clock a messenger was sent for him to return and on his arrival he found the judge to be suffering terribly, apparently with neuralgia of the stomach. He gave him a hypodermic injection of morphine and applied the usual remedies, when the patient became easier and said that the pain seemed to have gone from everywhere except a place about the size of his hand on his left side. Dr. Bailey started to try to relieve that, but just then the judge gave a couple of short gasps and almost in a twinkling the vital spark had been extinguished and Judge Varnon's earthly career was ended. Neuralgia of the heart had done the work.

There are few men who were more beloved by his countymen than Judge Varnon and few who have been more honored by them than he. He never asked anything of them that they did not gladly give and it used to be a boast of his that no man ever did or ever could defeat him before the people.

Born at Millersburg, Bourbon county, January 8th, 1816, Thomas W. Varnon was educated in the local schools and studied law at Transylvania. He began the practice in 1840 at Paris and continued it after his removal to Stanford in 1846, two years after his marriage to Miss Eliza J. Curle, of Madison county. Taking an active interest in the material and political interests of the county from the start, he was elected to the legislature in 1850 and since then he has served five sessions in the Senate and House, being chosen speaker pro tem. of both. He was always on the most important committees and took a leading part in all general legislation.

He was a member of the legislature which put the present constitution into operation and in the 12 years off and on that he spent in the House of Representatives, he was able to secure the passage of many laws, which have proved of great benefit. He was for general amnesty after the war and to him is due much of the conservative legislation that led Kentucky out of the perils of military usurpation and brought peace, order and equal rights to all.

Originally a whig, he embraced know-nothingism when it swept over the country and afterwards attached himself to the union or third party. In 1864 he was a delegate to the convention which nominated McClellan and Pendleton and could himself have obtained the second place on the ticket, but declined because he thought that a man from the other side of the Ohio ought to be chosen. Since he became a democrat he has been the trust of the true and the party has always delighted to honor him. He was chosen to fill the vacancy in the county judgeship occasioned by the death of Judge Brown and since then has been three times elected to the office by an admiring constituency. In all his official career he was faithful to every obligation and shirked no duty that devolved on him.

Judge Varnon had been a widower some 30 years, his wife having died after bearing him three children, two of whom survive, Miss Mary Varnon and Wallace E. Varnon. Between the three there was an affection that was as strong as it was beautiful. It was indeed a happy family and the shock which the rude hand of death gave it is terrible to contemplate. No man ever entertained a higher respect for a father than Wallace did and the love between the two was very marked. The sympathy of hundreds of

hearts is with him and Miss Mary in the affliction that has come upon them, but God alone can give consolation.

A loving father, a warm friend, an upright jurist, a worthy citizen and a true christian, the whole county joins in sorrow at his loss and sighs to feel that his warm hand grasp and cherry words of greeting shall be known no more. A good man has gone to his reward, leaving us the rich legacy of an honorable and blameless example, which should sink deep in every heart.

The funeral hour was fixed for Saturday morning at 10 o'clock, but owing to the wretched weather it was considerably delayed. The body under the escort of the Masons was conveyed to the Christian church, where Rev. W. L. Williams preached a most appropriate sermon from 2d Timothy, 1st chapter and latter part of the 12th verse. There was always a fast friendship between the two and it was by the judge's especial request that Mr. Williams was chosen for the service. The sermon over, the Masons again took charge of the body and at the vault consigned the remains of their loved brother to dust in the beautiful service fixed for such occasions. The active pall bearers were: Messrs. M. C. Sauley, J. W. Alcorn, W. G. Welch, W. H. Miller, R. C. Warren and J. B. Paxton, and the honorary pall bearers Messrs. T. P. Hill, D. W. Vandever, T. W. Miller, H. S. Withers, P. M. McRoberts, S. H. Shanks, J. P. Bailey, W. F. McClary, T. D. Newland, G. B. Cooper, W. M. Bright and S. M. Owens.

ACTION OF THE MASON.

The Masons met in Lodge of Sorrow, Saturday morning, when Worshipful Master G. D. Hopper appointed A. R. Penny, S. M. Owens and W. P. Walton a committee to draft suitable resolutions and they presented the following, which was adopted, after which the lodge marched in a body to Judge Varnon's residence and escorted the remains to the church and thence to the cemetery, where the rites of the order were solemnized.

WHEREAS it has pleased the Grand Master of the Universe to call from labor to rest our brother, Thos. W. Varnon, who had worthily worn the insignia of our order for near 50 years, be it resolved by the officers and members of Lincoln Lodge No. 60, A. Y. M.:

1. That in the death of Brother Varnon Masonry has lost a shining exemplar, this lodge a well-beloved member, society a useful and eminent citizen, and each of us a revered and trusted friend. We desire to place permanently in the archives of our order this estimate of his character and with it an expression of our profound sorrow at his death.

2. That the members of this lodge are requested to wear for the period of 30 days the usual badge of mourning, that these resolutions be placed by the secretary upon the minutes of this meeting, and a copy furnished by him to the bereaved family and to the INTERIOR JOURNAL for publication.

ACTION OF THE BAR.

At a meeting of the Stanford Bar and the officers of the Lincoln county courts on the 27th day of December, 1890, Col. T. P. Hill was elected chairman and J. B. Paxton secretary. Thereupon W. G. Welch, J. W. Alcorn and M. C. Sauley were appointed a committee on resolutions and afterwards reported the following:

The members of the bar and the officers of the courts of Lincoln county, called together by the recent unexpected death of Thomas W. Varnon, judge of the Lincoln county court, and desirous not only to express their unaffected sorrow over the event, but to bear testimony also, with such adequacy as a memorial occasion may afford, to the sterling worth of their associate and friend, do adopt and declare these resolutions:

1. An upright, just and good man has gone to his last account. A familiar and honored presence has vanished forever from the walks and ways of men. In a serene and healthful old age, an old age in which were preserved and kept green to a singular degree the unchilled faith and the elastic spirit of youth, in the full possession of all his faculties and in the full possession, too, of the confidence and the affectionate respect of the people among whom he had lived, he has passed painlessly and quietly away.

Col. Thomas W. Varnon was born in Bourbon county, Ky., within a few days of 75 years ago. In his early manhood, almost 50 years since, he came to Lincoln county, and among us the remainder of his life was spent. He had been a member of the Kentucky bar more than half a century. He had represented his adopted county in five General Assemblies of the State, four times in the Lower House and once in the Senate. Thrice he had been elected judge of the Lincoln county court and died in the occupancy of that position. In this long, active and useful life he never did a dishonorable act, nor a doubtful one. Even in the heat of political strife he never struck an unfair blow, nor cherished a moment's after-resentment to an adversary. A brave, simple, modest gentleman, his ideals were so high, his honor

so true, his loyalty so steady that there is scarcely a social circle in Kentucky to which the tidings of his death will not bring a shock of sorrow. In very truth, death, whose summons has come of late to so many of our best and truest, in all his busy circuit has stilled no kinder, truer nor gentler heart than this. This tribute in sober truth and sincerity we lay upon his grave.

II. The courts of record of Lincoln county are requested to place this minute upon their order books, the INTERIOR JOURNAL newspaper is requested to give it publication and the secretary of the meeting is directed to furnish a copy to the surviving members of the family.

On motion the resolutions were adopted, and after feeling and appropriate addresses the meeting adjourned.

T. P. HILL, Ch'n.

J. B. PAXTON, Sec'y.

The Paris Kentuckian in recording the death gives this family history: Of the eleven brothers and sisters of Judge Varnon, only two are living—B. E. Varnon, of this city, and Mrs. John Lair, of Cynthiana. He leaves two children—Miss Mary and Wallace, of Stanford. Mr. Varnon always delighted in telling of his two grand-fathers, Varnon and Thompson, serving in the revolutionary war.

The picture from which the cut of Judge Varnon is made was taken many years ago and was the only one that could be obtained, as he had not had a photograph taken for long time.

MATRIMONIAL MATTERS.

—James Crabtree and Miss Martha Davis, each 18 years of age, were married on the 26th at the bride's father's, on Neal's Creek.

—Freedvon Allmen and Miss Matilda Gruenigen, both recently from Switzerland, obtained marriage license Friday and will wed on Thursday next.

—Eld. J. Q. Montgomery, says the Columbia Spectator, officiated at a double marriage in Adair last week—H. O. Murrell to Miss Nannie Montgomery and Virgil Epperson to Miss Patsie Montgomery.

—Mr. Charles W. Westerfield, of Harrodsburg, and Miss Stella, daughter of Mr. G. S. Jones, of this place, were married Tuesday by Dr. H. Glass. They left immediately for Cincinnati for a brief wedding tour.—Somerset Reporter.

—Dr. J. T. Morris, who recently moved from West Virginia to the Maywood section and who has been practicing his profession since, was married at the Portman House Christmas day to Miss Emma Lee, the pretty daughter of Mrs. D. L. Stephenson.

—This office acknowledges with thanks an invitation to attend the marriage of Miss Tinnie, the pretty daughter of Judge S. M. Boone, of Somerset, to Mr. D. J. Gregory of Danville, on Wednesday, 7th. The happy couple will take a bridal tour of a couple of weeks and be at their new home in Richmond, Va., after the 20th.

—To day at noon Miss Mittie Crow and Mr. J. H. Monin will be united in marriage at Mr. O. J. Crow's and leave at once for the groom's home in Hardin county, where he is a highly respected young farmer. Miss Mittie is a very lovely young lady and has long been one of the INTERIOR JOURNAL's especial favorites. She is not only handsome in face and figure, but she is possessed of a mind and a heart that will make her a jewel to any man. We congratulate the fortunate groom and wish both of them all the happiness that earth can bestow.

GRAB ORCHARD.

—Miss Alice Moore gave a birthday party Saturday night, the 27th. The many who attended report an excellent time.

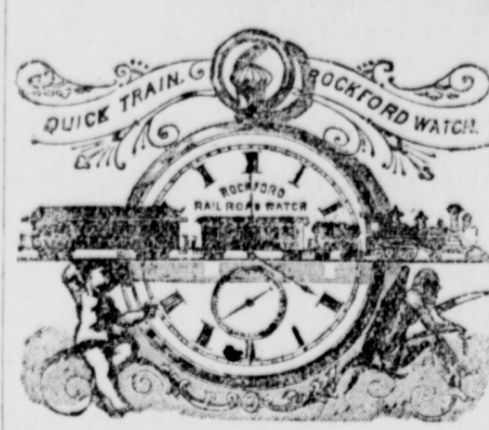
—The parties around through the neighborhood during the holidays have afforded the young folks much enjoyment.

—The Christmas tree at the Baptist church was a success. It was laden with many beautiful presents and every one enjoyed himself. Prof. Smith gave a short talk and led in prayer and the talk by Hon. W. O. Hansford was full of enthusiasm, showing his love for dear old Crab Orchard, the place of his birth.

—Miss Mary Parrish left for Cincinnati Saturday, where she will spend a week or two with her aunt, Mrs. M. Livingston.

—Mr. Curtis Egbert, who is an employee of J. Bacon & Sons, Louisville, is spending the holidays with his father and mother. J. S. Edmiston, who has been clerking for D. G. Slaughter, that prince of merchants, is at home for a few days. Mr. John Lawson and family, of Louisville, who have been the guests of Mr. J. L. Stephens, have returned home. Henry Miller, of Hazel Patch, is spending the Christmas with old friends here. Miss Anna McClure, who has been visiting at Paint Lick, has returned, accompanied by her cousin, Miss Lula McClure. Misses Mollie Brooks and Alma Miller went to Mt. Vernon to take Christmas dinner with friends. Mr. Will Carson accompanied Miss Nellie Yantis as far as Lebanon Junction, on her way to Atlanta, Ga. Mr. Walter Beazley, who has been attending a dental school at Indianapolis, is here for the holidays.

The Old Reliable Jeweler Still in the Lead.



A. R. Penny

Has the largest and MOST COMPLETE STOCK OF

Watches and Jewelry ever shown in Stanford at prices as low as the lowest.

Remember that I have one of the best watch-makers in the State, who can do anything in Watch or Jewelry Repairing. Don't have to send jobs to the city. Engraving of all kinds beautifully done. Old gold and silver taken at market price. Your trade and work is solicited and I guarantee satisfaction.

A. R. PENNY.

ELECTION NOTICE.

An election for Directors for the Farmers Bank & Trust Co., Stanford, Ky., will be held at Bank office January 7, J. B. OWLSLEY, Cashier.

STOCKHOLDERS' MEETING.

A meeting of the stockholders of the National Bank of Hustonville will be held at their banking house in Hustonville the second Tuesday in January, 1891, which is the 13th, for the purpose of electing nine Directors to serve the ensuing year.

J. W. HOCKER, Cashier.

STOCKHOLDERS' MEETING.

A meeting of the stockholders of the First National Bank will be held at their banking house in Stanford on the second Tuesday in January, 1891, which is the 13th, for the purpose of electing Directors to serve the ensuing year.

JOHN J. McROBERTS, Cashier.

FOR SALE.

A Jewel Buckden Stallion; is a red sorrel and in his 4th year; a combined roader, very stylish, is second Jewel; 1st dam, Lillie Buckden, she by Buckshot, he by Imp. Buckden; 2d dam, Bay Dick mare; 3d dam Gray Jewel.

E. C. WALTON, Stanford, Ky.

WELL BORING.

I am well prepared to bore wells and will do the work in a good manner and promptly.

At One Dollar a Foot. Call on or address me at Stanford, Kentucky.

L. T. SMITH.

FOR RENT.

Having leased the Menzies Stable, I now offer my NEW STABLE on Lancaster street for rent. It has ten large Box Stalls and is the very best place in the county for a Jack and Horse stand for the coming season. A large cistern at the door. Call or address—

A. T. NUNNELLEY, Stanford.

Articles of Incorporation

Sec. 1. The undersigned, Chrisman Gooch, D. O. Gooch, Nathan Singleton, W. R. Reynolds, G. T. Gooch, citizens of Lincoln county, Ky., have this day associated ourselves together as a corporation, under the provisions of Chapter 56 of the General Statutes of Kentucky, under the name of the Olive Cemetery Company at Olive, Lincoln county, Ky.

Sec. 2. The general nature of the business of this corporation shall be to acquire real and personal property by purchase, gift, devise or in any other way, and to sell, convey and dispose of the same by sale or mortgage or otherwise; said property to be used for Cemetery purposes only.

Sec. 3. The amount of capital stock authorized to be issued in the name of the corporation shall consist of not more than two hundred (200) shares of the value of one dollar (\$1) each, the same to be paid in at the time and place of the organization of this Corporation.

Sec. 4. The business of said corporation shall begin on the 10th day of October, 1890, and shall continue in business for twenty-five years.

Sec. 5. The affairs of said corporation shall be conducted by a Board of Directors, composed of not less than five stockholders, a majority of whom shall constitute a quorum for the transaction of business. Said Directors shall be elected annually by the stockholders.

Sec. 6. The highest amount of indebtedness of this corporation shall be one-half of the paid up capital stock.

Sec. 7. The private property of the shareholders shall be exempt from the claims of creditors to make and adopt such by-laws and regulations as they may deem proper, and by said by-laws may create such offices as may be necessary to carry on the business of said corporation and shall prescribe the duties of same. They may prescribe in and by-laws the mode of payment of any or all said officers, and provide for the filling of vacancies in said offices or in the Board of Directors, and may prescribe the compensation for any of said officers for their services.

Sec. 8. Any one may become a member of this corporation by subscribing for one or more shares. Sec. 9. This Company shall have power to receive donations by gift or by will or any other way and to loan sums, provided the borrower shall give security by mortgage or any other safe method of security. The principal of said fund can never be used, but the interest can be used for Cemetery purposes.

In testimony of the foregoing, we, the undersigned, have hereunto subscribed our respective names. This Nov 7 1890.

NATHAN SINGLETON,

CRISMAN GOOCH,

D. O. GOOCH,

G. T. GOOCH,

W. R. REYNOLDS.

MONON ROUTE

LOUISVILLE NEW ALBANY & CHICAGO RY. CO.

A NEW FAST MAIL

Leaving both

LOUISVILLE & CINCINNATI

—Daily, Secures to Travelers, —

THE MOST RAPID ROUTE

Ever attempted between the great commercial cities on the Ohio River and Cincinnati, and hence the fastest time, and most comfortable train between all points in the South, and to the West and Northwest. The counterpart of this train on all trunk lines is denominated The Limited Express. The superb rolling stock we employ gives patrons Unlimited Comfort.

Say Monon, get Monon and stick to Monon, if you want to save money and have a pleasant journey.

For full information, time cards, maps, folders, etc., call on or address—

W. G. CRUSH, T. P. A., Louisville, Ky.

J. S. BARKER, G. P. A., Chicago, Ill.

Or W. B. McROBERTS, Agt., Stanford.

RICHARD C. WARREN

Is a Candidate for Auditor of the State of Kentucky, subject to the will of the Democratic party.

Farm For Sale.

I offer for sale privately the Henry Hester farm of 60 acres of bottom land on Dix River; 21 acres sown in wheat, up and all right balance in grass. The dwelling has 6 rooms; there is a new barn, good well, fine orchard and fencing nearly new. Terms, half cash, balance in one and two years, with interest. If not sold will be for rent. Possession given January 1, 1891.

J. W. ADAMS, Stanford, Ky.

THE COMMERCIAL HOTEL

J. B. OWENS, Manager, Harrodsburg, - Kentucky.

I have taken charge of this popular hotel and intend to run it in a first class manner in every respect. It is being papered and painted from top to bottom, the bedding is being renovated and everything done to make it pleasant and comfortable for guests. The table shall never be surpassed by hotels in this section.

J. B. OWENS.

Farm For Sale.

I desire to sell my farm of about 130 acres, situated about 1 1/2 miles north of Stanford on the Rush Branch pike, opposite the old church. There are about 50 acres in wheat and rye; the balance of the farm well set in timothy. Good dwelling of four rooms and kitchen and a splendid new barn; is well watered and fenced. Possession can be given immediately. For particulars, see J. P. Bailey, Stanford, or write the undersigned at Cincinnati, Ohio.

E. WITHERS.

POSTED.

This notice forbids hunters, fishermen and others not to trespass on our lands without permission, as all such will be prosecuted to the full extent of the law. Signed—

B. W. GAINES, J. B. KINNEY, Mrs. SAMFORD IRWIN, JOHN G. LYNN, Mrs. ALICE TUCKER, J. S. HALL, THOS. C. BAILL, W. A. HAMILTON, M. C. REYNOLDS, I. S. PHILLIPS, L. BECK, Mrs. ALICE J. BAUGHMAN, F. M. WARE, Mrs. M. M. COOPER, W. A. COFFEY, Mrs. M. MARTIN, ROBERT BARNETT, J. E. BRUCE, W. F. GRIMES.

QUEEN & CRESCENT ROUTE.



Twenty miles the Shortest to CINCINNATI, Making direct connections in Central Union depot for

St. Louis, Michigan Points, Chicago, Detroit, Cleveland, Buffalo, Indianapolis and the West, Canada, New England.

New York, Boston, Washington, Baltimore, Philadelphia, Quickest time to Harrodsburg, Frankfort, Ky., Richmond, VIRGINIA. Shortest and Quickest line to

NEW ORLEANS, Solid Trains, baggage cars, smoking cars and coaches, Pullman Rounder Sleepers through out change via Chattanooga, Birmingham, Meridian, making direct connections on route for Knoxville, Asheville, Lynchburg and points in the

CAROLINAS, At Chattanooga for Atlanta, Columbus, Wilmington, Charleston, Augusta, Magon, Savannah, Brunswick, Lake City, Thomasville and FLORIDA points.

The only line running solid trains with choice Pullman Rounder or Palace Sleeping Cars to Jacksonville without change for any class of passengers or baggage. Selma and Montgomery, Huntsville, Decatur, Florence, Memphis and ARKANSAS points. Shortest and quickest to Anniston, Selma, Mobile. Direct connections made at NEW ORLEANS without omnibus transfer for Galveston, Houston, Austin.

TEXAS, MEXICO AND CALIFORNIA. The only through line to Jackson and Vicksburg, Miss., Shreveport La., making direct connections without omnibus transfer for Dallas Fort Worth, Austin, San Antonio, El Paso and points in

TEXAS, ARIZONA, MEXICO, CALIFORNIA. For through rates correct county maps and full information call on Agent at Junction City, Ky. or address—

Trav. Pass Agt., Lexington, Ky. C. C. HARVEY, D. G. EDWARDS, Vice-President, Cincinnati O. G. F. T. A.

J. T. SUTTON & CO.,

HUSTONVILLE, KY.

Are still in the business and ready to do anything in the Undertaking line. We have a full stock of Cases and Caskets of all kinds and Robes of every description. Our hearse, which is nearly new can be obtained on short notice. Mr. J. H. Green has charge of our business and will send our goods to any one needing anything in our line.

64-11

W. P. WALTON.

The Washington correspondent of the Courier-Journal gushes most gushingly over the speech of Joe Blackburn in the Frank Ward case in that city, which it claims acquitted the murderer. It may be all very well for a Kentucky Senator to employ the time for which his constituents pay him, in defending murderers, but they had much rather hear of him using his efforts against the Force bill and the other iniquities that the republicans are pressing on the country. It is a remarkable fact that the eloquent Senator's voice was not heard against the McKinley bill, nor against the other partisan measures that have been enacted. Neither was that eloquent voice heard at all during the last campaign in the doubtful or any other Congressional district. The democracy has done a great deal for Senator Blackburn and these things ought not to be thus.

Under the law the justices elect a county judge to fill a vacancy until the following August election, and the clerk is charged with informing them of the vacancy and fixing a day for them to meet and elect. Mr. Cooper has fixed next Monday for the election and notified the justices in prescribed form. Already there are many candidates. Mr. W. E. Varnon, the son of the dead judge, is one and if the usual sentiment, which is a most commendable one, prevails, to give the family the benefit of an unexpired term, when they can present a competent successor, he will be chosen. The other candidates are Squire M. C. Portman, Judge W. O. Hansford, D. B. Edmiston and J. A. Chappell, while several more capable gentlemen are spoken of.

So far as this section is concerned the year just closing was one of peace and prosperity and we at least have no especial reason to remember it with regret. The earth rendered a reasonable return for the husbandman's labor, no epidemic visited us and nothing occurred out of the regular order of things. It was a fairly good old year and if the new brings us nothing worse we should all be satisfied. Personally we have prospered and to those who have assisted to that end, we feel unfeignedly grateful. With the compliments of the season we extend to our patrons the renewed assurances of our most distinguished consideration.

A CERTAIN class as usual celebrated the nativity of the Savior of the World by wreaking in a carnival of murder. The daily papers were filled with accounts of homicides, which caused almost rivers of human blood to flow, sent souls unprepared into the presence of their Maker, brought pain and anguish to their friends and remorse and punishment to the perpetrators. Strange that such an occasion should be taken for such devilish work!

The storm which visited us Christmas seems to have covered the whole country. There was great destruction to railroads and telegraph and shipping along the Atlantic coast suffered severely. Up in Vermont the mercury went to 40° below. There has been no severer storm for years, not since 1850, says the Lexington Gazette, when one almost similar raged and did great damage to shade, fruit and forest trees.

MONEY must be getting scarce in the U. S. treasury when the president vetoes a public building bill for \$75,000 at Bay Harbor, Me. He has been in the habit of doing such things for the South but this is the first instance that he has tried it on the North. There is surely something the matter when such a halt is called especially in Reed's own kingdom.

THE president has issued his World's Fair proclamation, inviting all the nations of the earth to join in the exhibits, though most of them will be barred by the McKinley high tariff bill. In fact it looks like inviting a guest to dinner and then charging him for it. The exhibition is to open May 1, 1893, and last till October following.

SENATOR INGALLS is laying deep and devilish plots to secure his return to the Senate and says he is confident of succeeding. He claims he has 71 votes sure and the other 12 will come when they are necessary. The iridescent statesman has bought Kansas legislators like sheep before and he may not be reckoning without his host.

THE selection of Mr. Henry Watterson to fill the vacancy on the National Democratic Committee caused by the death of Col. McHenry is eminently deserved and proper and the State committee is to be congratulated on its action. Mr. Watterson is eminently a man of affairs and a democrat in whom there is no guile.

Not many papers in Kentucky or any where else can say what the Richmond Register does—that in an existence of 21 years it has never missed an issue or been over 4 hours late in coming out. But then there are not many papers in Kentucky or elsewhere like the Register in general excellence and solid reliability.

NEWS CONDENSED

—M. A. Dauphin, president of the Louisiana Lottery Co., died Sunday.
—The London Echo records the death of Mrs. Henry Chappell at Pittsburg.
—James Sayre, aged 23, was thrown from a wagon and killed at Lexington.
—The China steamer Shanghai was burned on the Yang Tse Kiang and 200 lives lost.

—Twenty houses were burned at Columbia, Tenn., Sunday, causing a loss of \$50,000.

—The Bijou Theatre, Minneapolis, was burned Sunday morning. Loss between \$30,000 and \$40,000.

—James Devine is under arrest at Harrodsburg, charged with attempting to kill his infant child.

—The Masonic temple at Baltimore, Md., costing \$450,000, was completely gutted by fire Thursday.

—Two men attempted to rob a street car driver in Indianapolis, but he killed one and ran the other off.

—A California physician has put in a claim for fame by announcing that he has discovered a cancer cure.

—The republican postmaster at Carrollton, Miss., was killed by a druggist whom he was trying to shoot.

—Kinch Freeman, a negro murderer, was hanged in his cell in the jail at Winston, N. C., by a masked mob.

—A Mercer county firm shipped 600 extra good sheep to Richmond, Va., for which they received 5 cents at home.

—Isaac Sawtelle who killed his brother to get possession of his father's estate, was sentenced to hang at Dover, N. H.

—Mrs. John Dietrich and three of her children were burned to death by fire, which destroyed their home at Rochester.

—The Engineering News says that 5,775 miles of new railroad have been laid in the U. S. this year, or 700 more than last.

—On Bennet's Fork, near Middlesboro, Robert Howard killed Louis Roebiger with a hatchet under no provocation whatever.

—Mrs. Mordecai Boswell, of Marlboro, Md., has just eclipsed the record by giving birth to triplets the second time in two years.

—H. K. Hay, of Boyle, has announced himself a candidate for the legislature, in the Advocate, subject to the action of the democracy.

—There are 341 towns in the United States with 10,000 and over inhabitants. Massachusetts leads with 37 while Kentucky has but five.

—Snow has fallen in the West Virginia mountains to an average depth of 36 inches and in some places it is banked to the height of 18 feet.

—The Maverick Bank at San Antonio, Texas, after a run of three weeks, has closed its doors. Liabilities \$844,164; nominal assets \$1,789,915.

—John Q. Thomas, while acting as Santa Claus, at the Second M. E. Church, at Marion, Ind., was burned to death, his clothing taking fire from a gas jet.

—Five negroes, who were arrested for the murder of Dr. E. H. Riggan, in Mecklenburg county, Va., and committed to jail, were taken from there and lynched.

—After drifting about in life boats for eight days the crew of the sunken bark Fred Richards, 20 in number, were rescued by the bark Felo, which arrived at Brunswick, Ga., Wednesday.

—Tom Scott, a Somerset policeman, shot Ed Owens, when the latter interfered when he was trying to make a negro stop dancing. The wound was in the scalp and not dangerous.

—A young man named Pink Davis was instantly killed near Loretto by falling from a moving train. Just before he fell he was seen on the rear platform acting as if he were asleep or drunk.

—Mrs. John Sullivan, of Orange, N. J., on Nov. 19 was delivered of a healthy infant, which still lives and flourishes. Last Tuesday this fruitful woman gave birth to a second child, equally healthy and strong as the first.

—Some cowardly scoundrel wrote on the blackboard at Miss Bertha Parks' school at Columbia, Ind., that her father had murdered his parents 20 years ago and when she saw it she went into a fit and died a raving maniac.

—P. C. Coppage, formerly operator at Junction City and chief dispatcher at Somerset and Chattanooga, on the Cincinnati Southern, has been appointed superintendent of the Chattanooga, Rome and Columbus Railroad.

—A New York dispatch says that it cost the Duchess of Marlborough \$676,121 to get a titled husband. By an agreement with the creditors she has insured her life for their benefit and \$50,000 is to go towards its liquidation out of her income each year.

—Three brothers noted for their desperate characters, went to Hincley, Minn., Christmas day and attempted to run the town. Marshall Booth tried to quiet them, but they drew their pistols on him. Then the officer drew his and firing it empty, succeeded in killing two and wounding the other severely.

The Windsor Theatre was crowded yesterday and Duncan Clark's female minstrels made one of the greatest successes ever scored in this house by a similar organization. The first part was very enjoyable and the jokes were refreshingly new and created much hearty laughter.

The olio was well arranged and the different members of the organization presented specialties which were well received. The young ladies who make up

the combination are handsome and well formed and dressed with good taste and the groupings, tableaux and marches are especially worthy of commendation. The duddes' parade and maypole quadrille were notable features of a very pleasing bill.—Boston Herald, Nov. 15.
Don't fail to see them at Walton's Opera House, January 5th.

CHURCH AFFAIRS.

—Rev. F. S. Pollitt's meeting at Perryville resulted in 15 additions.

—Rev. A. S. Moffett's church has increased his salary from \$1,200 to \$1,500 a year, a pleasant surprise for him on his return from a foreign tour next month.

—Rev. F. S. Pollitt has done a grand work this year at Harrodsburg. According to his report published in the Democrat there have been 24 additions to his church. Since last year their handsome and commodious church building has been finished, and the parsonage repaired.

They have also contributed between \$350 and \$400 to various purposes. The Sunday school numbers 127 pupils. The Baptist church at the same place has added 40 to its membership and the First Presbyterian 65.

—A Columbia, Tenn., paper refers to the fact that Elder H. W. Mahoney, has been pastor of the Calvary church in the Santee Association in South Carolina, for 60 years and that in 100 years the church has had but two pastors. The old gentleman is the father of Rev. R. B. Mahoney, pastor of the Baptist church of Columbia, Tenn., who is rapidly building up the church. The same paper says: "Our Mr. Mahoney will celebrate his first anniversary on Sunday next, and the year has been an exceedingly prosperous one, some very valuable members have been added and the church debt of \$2,000 has been reduced to about \$600."

FOR FARMERS AND TRADERS.

—Robert Land bought of Owens, of Rockcastle, a harness mare for \$125.

—The tobaccosales in Louisville reached \$1,000,000 in 1890.

—Wm. Arnold sold to J. W. Bales 62 head of 1,622-pound cattle at 41.—Richmond Register.

—In 1893 the Derby distance is to be cut down to 1 1/4 miles, the Clark stakes to 1 1/2, while the 3-year-old fillies will only have to go 1 1/4 miles in the Kentucky Oaks.

—The farmers have succeeded in securing the tobacco warehouse combine out of its designs and the association has conveyed its property back to the original owners.

—O. S. Smith, of Lynnville, Tenn., bought of Winter Brewer, 20 mules at \$100; of Wm. Vanarsdall 18 at the same price and of Ware & Vermillion 50 at \$75.—Harrodsburg Sayings.

—Several of our feeders have engaged the sloped-hogs at 4 cents for June delivery. Others refuse to engage at that price thinking hogs will be very high in the spring.—Anderson News.

—The Harrodsburg Sayings says that Taylor & Co. shipped from that place Friday, 1,200 turkeys and 81 geese. They paid 7 1/2 and 8 cents a pound for the turkeys and 30 cents each for the geese.

—The Elizabethtown News reports the sale of 125 mules by a Hardin county farmer to an Atlanta man for \$15,000 and says: This is the largest sale of mules ever made in the county by one firm.

—The Kentuckian says that Gilman & Brent have shipped to Boston from Paris, Flemingsburg, Carlisle and Richmond this season 276,327 pounds of turkeys, a total of 32,000 head. Another firm shipped 70,000 pounds.

—The racers belonging to the estate of August Belmont sold at auction as follows: Potomac and Raceland to Mike Dwyer for \$25,000 and \$7,000 respectively; Phil Dwyer bought Prince Royal for \$5,000; Masher brought \$6,000 and Hough Brothers gave \$13,000 for La Tosca. The others sold equally well.

—M. J. Farris tells the Advocate that he has great confidence in the future of the cattle trade. He bought a number of lots of feeders at 3 1/2 and some common cattle at 2 1/2 to 3. He also bought of Finch, on the Jackson place, 300 barrels of corn at \$2.25 in the shock, and from Tip Bruce 75 tons of hay in the stack at 20 cents per 100.

The Finest on Earth.

The Cincinnati, Hamilton & Dayton R. R. is the only line running Pullman's Perfected Safety Vestibuled Trains, with Chair, Parlor, Sleeping and Dining Car service between Cincinnati, Indianapolis and Chicago and is the only line running through Reclining Chair Cars between Cincinnati, Keokuk and Springfield, Ill. and Sleeping Car Cincinnati to Mackinaw; and the

Only Direct Line.

Between Cincinnati, Dayton, Lima, Toledo, Detroit, the Lake Regions and Canada. The road is one of the oldest in the State of Ohio and the only line entering Cincinnati over 25 miles of double track, and from its past record more than assure its patrons speed, comfort and safety.

Tickets on sale everywhere, and see that they read C. H. & D. P. either in or out of Cincinnati, Indianapolis or Toledo.

E. O. McCormick.

General Passenger and Ticket Agent.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

The best salve in the world for cuts, bruises, sores, ulcers, salt rheum, fever sores, tetter, chapped hands, chilblains, corns and all skin eruptions and positively cures piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by A. R. Penny, Stanford, Ky.

At The Louisville Store

The rush has been unprecedented. From early morn until late at night our store has been crowded with eager buyers; and why? Because the people know that what we offer is always the best to be found and sold at the lowest possible prices. Being

Wholesalers as well as Retailers,

We buy in quantities large enough to enable us to buy direct from manufacturers and first hands; the middle man's profit we give to our customers.

ALL FOR GLORY!

In order to increase our sales to as great amount as possible and to beat, by far, all of our past records, we will sell every article in our house at prices that we ourselves could not replace them at. Special sale of our entire line of Clothing, Cloaks, Boots, Blankets, Comforts, Flannels, Jeans, &c. All must be sold, and to sell them we have made the prices so that they will be

Within the Reach of Every One.

We extend our heartfelt thanks to our vast army of friends and patrons for their liberal patronage during the past year, and wish them all a very happy New Year.

THE + LOUISVILLE + STORE

Main Street, Stanford, Ky.

M. SALINGER, Manager.

After January 1, 1891,

WE WILL RETIRE FROM THE MERCANTILE BUSINESS

in Stanford, and now extend to our friends and patrons our kindest thanks for their patronage, which has been highly appreciated.

Our books will be found at the old stand and we ask a prompt remittance from those who are indebted to us. Very respectfully,

HIGGINS & McKINNEY.

.....GO TO.....

A. A. WARREN'S

"MODEL GROCERY"

For Canned Fruits, Vegetables and Meats of all kinds, Cream Cheese Crackers, Macaroni, Pickles, Hominy, Sauces, Olives, Mince Meat, Pudding, Dried Fruits, Prunes, Raisins, Currants, Nuts and Candies.

Also plain and fancy Glass and Queensware, Lamps and Lanterns of every description.

He is now receiving and opening the largest and finest stock of Holiday Goods and Toys ever brought to this market.

Fine and Staple Groceries,

CORNER SOMERSET AND MAIN STREETS.

Sugar, Coffee, Tea, Molasses, Syrups, Honey, Salt, Vinegar, Starch, Candles, Lard, Flour, Meal.

FARINACEOUS GOODS:

Spices, Cheese, Macaroni, Flavoring, Extracts, Raisins, Figs, Citron, Prunes, Currants, Parlor and Hall Lamps, Full Line of Plain and Fancy Candies, Queensware and Tinware.

MARK HARDIN.

CASTORIA

for Infants and Children.

"Castoria is so well adapted to children that I recommend it as superior to any prescription known to me." H. A. Archer, M. D., 111 So. Oxford St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 77 Murray Street, N. Y.

DO YOU WHAT YOU AILS KNOW YOU? You feel tired--Do you know what it means? You are nervous--Why? You cough in the morning--Do you realize the cause? Your appetite is poor--What makes it so? You seem like a changed person to your friends--Do you know what is the matter, or has the change been so gradual it has escaped your notice?

You have Consumption! We do not say this to frighten you, but it is true. These are the sure symptoms of this terrible disease. There is one thing which will check it and that is

DR. ACKER'S ENGLISH REMEDY.

It is recommended by the best physicians in Europe and America. 25 cents, 50 cents and \$1.00 per Bottle. W. H. HOOKER & CO., 46 West Broadway, New York.



MEANS BUSINESS.

EVERYBODY invited to call at A. R. Penny's and examine his stock of beautiful and useful holiday presents.

PERSONAL POINTS.

MR. AND MRS. J. T. LYNN returned to Louisville yesterday.

MISS MARY DUNLAP, of Danville, is the first of Miss Louise Bailey.

MR. T. A. RICE, of Montgomery, Ala., here with his many friends.

MR. AND MRS. THOMAS PHELPS, of Madison, are visiting at Mr. R. Cobb's.

U. L. CLARKY, of Frankfort, spent the holidays with Mr. Thomas Lasley.

MISS KATE COOK, of Hustonville, is sitting her sister, Mrs. G. B. Cooper.

MR. M. H. HOUSTON, of Louisville, is here this week to see his lady friend.

MR. JOHN A. McROBERTS went to Campbellsville Saturday to visit his sister.

LESLIE WILSON, of Lexington, spent several days with relatives and friends here.

MISS ELLEN BALLOU came up from Somerset and spent Christmas with her parents.

MISS JENNIE JOHNSON, of McKinney, is the guest of Misses Cettie and Helen Thurnmond.

MR. AND MRS. J. T. CRAIG are down from Hustonville, the guests of Mrs. Pamela Brown.

MR. R. C. STADER, formerly of this place, but now of Louisville, is in town for a few days.

MR. H. BROWN, of New Albany, spent a portion of the holidays here looking after his interests.

MR. J. STEELE CARPENTER, of the West End, is here under Dr. J. G. Carpenter's treatment.

MR. T. J. BOSLEY, one of the best men in the Railway Mail Service, was here yesterday on business.

MESSRS. SAM GIBSON and Joe Steele, of Pennsylvania, have been visiting Misses Maud and Maggie Welch.

REV. AND MRS. R. B. MAHONEY, of Columbia, Tenn., arrived yesterday to visit the family of A. R. Penny.

MISS IDA PERWITT spent Christmas with Mrs. W. P. Tate. Clarence Tate was also over from Lexington.

MISS MARY McKINNEY returned Saturday from a very delightful visit to Miss Lula Yager, at Louisville.

MR. S. R. KENNEDY, dispatcher at Russellville, came up Sunday to take his father's family home with him.

MR. AND MRS. L. H. RAMSEY and the children and Mr. George Ramsey, of Lexington, are at Mr. W. F. Ramsey's.

MISS DOLLIE WILLIAMS and Mrs. Nannie Owens, of Hustonville, are guests of Rev. and Mrs. S. Williams.—Elizabethtown News.

MISS ORA ENOCH and Lou Hocker, who spent a portion of the holidays with Miss Sallie Elkin, near Lancaster, passed through yesterday to their homes at Hustonville.

MAJ. W. G. BULLITT, member of the con. con. from McCracken county, and an old friend of Mr. W. H. Miller, was here to see him yesterday.

MR. THOS. V. HUGHES, who has been at Hot Springs nearly two years, returned Sunday. His rheumatism is much relieved, but his form continues badly bent.

MRS. JOE HARDIN is spending the holidays with Mr. and Mrs. E. B. Caldwell. Her husband has been promoted from Grays to the much more important station of Cumberland Gap.

MISS JENNIE HUGHES, of Bloomington, Ill., surprised and delighted her friends by putting in an appearance Christmas day. She is the guest of Mrs. L. M. Bruce and the Misses Wray.

THE Woodford Sun says that Rev. George Hunt found on his visit there last week that not much electioneering was necessary among his Woodford friends. Woodford is pretty solid for him.

MRS. W. G. WELCH and J. B. Paxton had an experience on the train from Louisville Thursday night that they did not enjoy. Every few hundred yards it had to stop to remove some obstruction while every now and then sleety limbs would brush against the car windows, creating crashes and consternation that amounted almost to a panic. The train got in nearly 10 hours late.

CITY AND VICINITY.

ALL kinds of produce wanted. A. T. Nunnally.

THE McGibeny Family at Walton's Opera House January 8.

I OFFER at cost my entire stock of felt hats. Mrs. Kate Elkin.

THE Lincoln County Building & Loan Association will issue a new series of stock Jan. 1, '91. A. A. Warren, Secretary.

TO MY CUSTOMERS.—I wish all of those indebted to me to bear in mind that Jan. 1st is at hand and that I hope they will not delay in settling with me. H. C. Rupley.

CANDIES at reduced prices at Zimmerman's.

HIGHEST cash price paid for hides and furs at M. F. Elkin & Co's.

If you want to make your sweetheart a present of a basket of fine candies and fruits call at S. S. Myers'.

DANGEROUS.—Cheap candy is unhealthy. Go buy the pure, recommended by physicians, from W. B. McRoberts.

THE firm of Higgins & McKinney are invoicing their stock to Wearen & Wearen, who will open in fine order New Year's day.

AS 12 of the 15 magistrates are democrats, no republican candidate has had the hardihood to announce his candidacy for the county judgeship.

WATCHES have been selling so rapidly that A. R. Penny was forced to order more by telegram on Friday and they arrived Saturday. Now is the time to buy at cost.

With one exception the holidays passed off without a disturbance of any kind. This speaks well both for the people and the excellence of Marshal Newland's service.

THIEVES entered Higgins & McKinney's store Friday night, but up to date, nothing has been missed. The entrance was effected through one of the doors, and as the lock was damaged, a match key is believed to have been used.

THE only good result of the sleet is that the tops of the trees in the Court-House yard were broken off, leaving the face of the clock unobscured. Speaking of the clock, it stopped short Christmas day at 2:35 p. m. and did not resume business till Sunday.

TO TEACHERS.—I am notified by the State Superintendent that the January draft will hardly reach me by the first Saturday, but very soon thereafter. Teachers will confer a very great favor by calling for their funds early next week. W. F. McClary, Superintendent.

MISS MARY CARTER's school near McCormacks closed last week after a pleasant and profitable session. The pupils were delightfully surprised by a treat of fruits and candies. Miss Mary has proved a worthy and efficient instructor and the parents were much pleased with her.

A FEW months ago M. Salinger, of the Louisville Store, began giving a ticket with each dollar's worth of goods sold, which entitled the holder to a chance in a handsome plush parlor set. Yesterday in the presence of Judge Carson, Capt. Richards, Judge Shelton and a reporter of this paper, the drawing took place when 529 showed up as the lucky number. There were just 7,200 tickets in the box. The holder of the ticket can now claim as nice a set of furniture as is in anybody's parlor.

THE Advocate tells of the handsome monument just erected in memory of Col. W. F. Evans. It was his request that his body be placed above ground, and his wish has been gratified. The work is a monument and sarcophagus combined and is of Vermont granite. Two receptacles for the bodies are cut out of an immense stone, upon which the shaft gracefully rises to a great height. Large bronze doors, hermetically sealed, close the entrance to the receptacle. The work is neatly and artistically done and represents a cost of fully \$5,000.

NEGRO KILLED.—Just as Christmas day was ushered in, a bullet from Anderson Carr's pistol sought the vitals of Tom Gowdy, another colored man. Carr is the owner of the barroom on Depot street and Gowdy was in it drunk and creating a disturbance. He was repeatedly remonstrated with and finally Carr told him he had to behave. At this he rushed upon Carr with a drawn knife and forced him back to the wall. Just as he was about to drive it into Carr's neck and lodging where the doctor's probe failed to find it. He was taken to Macksville, where he died in about 24 hours. Gowdy was a very troublesome and disagreeable negro when drinking and seems to have deserved what he got. Charley Stewart, who was present got a cut in the head in attempting to check his savage thrusts. The trial of Carr is fixed for to-morrow morning.

GROUND TO PIECES.—Early Christmas morning as L. B. Harman, a brakeman on Capt. Chambers' train, was running over the icy cars he slipped and falling to the track, was mangled to death. The accident occurred as the train started down the Paxton grade and as soon as the trainmen missed him, they side-tracked at Knob Lick and ran the engine back to find him. When they did, a horrible sight met their gaze. The head was nearly severed from the body, both legs were broken, one in three places, one arm was also broken and a wheel had plowed nearly through his waist, leaving the whole bloody mass past recognition. They loaded it on the flat form in front of the pilot and brought it here, where it was placed in a casket and shipped to the poor old mother in Louisville, of whom in life he had been the support. Mr. Harman was less than 30 years of age, was a fine specimen of physical manhood and much liked by his associates.

HOP.—The young people will give an impromptu hop at Walton's Opera House to-night.

TWO Rooms to let and day boarders wanted at Mrs. Polly Coffey's, on Lancaster street.

WHILE descending the steps in the rear of her room Christmas day, one of them gave way and Mrs. J. E. Bruce was thrown violently to the ground, painfully injuring her thigh. She has been confined to her bed ever since, but is improving.

A TWIG 20 inches long covered with ice was weighed by Mr. John Bright and showed 12 ounces. Stripped of the ice the twig itself weighed only 1/2 an ounce. This shows the tremendous weight the trees were subjected to and leaves no wonder that the limbs snapped like pipe stems.

MASONIC ELECTION.—At the annual election of officers for Lincoln Lodge, No. 60, A. Y. M., Saturday, the following were chosen: H. J. Darst, W. M., J. Clancy, S. W., Geo. L. Penny, J. W., A. C. Sine, Secy., A. R. Penny, Treas., S. S. Myers, S. D., W. R. McPherson, J. D., J. H. McPherson, Chaplain, A. T. Nunnally, S. & T.

HELD OVER.—Harr son Hickman, colored, was tried yesterday before Judge Carson for stealing a pair of boots, a ring and several other little tricks from Mr. C. C. Withers and was held over till circuit court in \$200 bond which he failed to give. He had been working for Mr. W. and had been given the liberty of going about his house.

AS WE SUSPECTED.—Mr. A. R. Clarke, of Liberty, writes the Louisville Times that he is not only not a brother of Sue Munday, but no relative whatever. He further says that Gen. Woolford claims that he did not tell the Columbia Spectator that he was, but those who know the general's propensity in that line will side with the editor in the matter.

THE paragraph in the last issue of this paper predicting a bright and bracing day for Christmas caused a facetious subscriber at Mt. Vernon to suggest that we apply for Greeley's place as weather predictor. As the prediction was made on Gen. Greeley's forecast and as we have no aspirations in that line, we decline the suggestion with thanks, confident that we could never strike wider of the mark than the present incumbent does sometime.

REMOVALS.—This is moving week and the following families will change their places of residence: Mrs. W. F. McKinney will move to the house now occupied by Rev. Ben Helm; Mr. J. W. Runt and family will take rooms at Mr. W. M. Lackey's, on Logan avenue; Mr. H. C. Farris will occupy the house vacated by Mrs. W. F. McKinney and Dr. L. B. Cook, of Burnside, who will hereafter cast his lot with the Stanford people, will take the residence vacated by Mr. Farris; Mr. J. E. Farris will return to his country home and Mrs. William Wearen and Mrs. John James, of Lancaster, will take the house they leave.

WE have more than once had to complain of the miserable conduct of the Middleboro post-office. Letters mailed to parties there never reach them and our subscribers have great difficulty in getting their papers, while some say they do not get them at all. Messrs. Dudderar & Pennington write that the paper which has been sent to B. G. Pennington since Nov. 12 has never been delivered to them from the office and Mr. A. G. Chappell, who subscribed at the same time, says he has never received a copy, although we have mailed them regularly and promptly twice every week. The News in its issue of Saturday shows the wretched state of affairs existing in the office which calls loudly for the removal of so careless and incompetent an official as the postmaster has proved himself to be.

SUCH WEATHER!—Christmasday dawned with the earth covered with several inches of snow and a heavy rain which froze as fast as it fell. The rain continued all day and by next morning there was such a sleet as had never before been seen in this section. The trees, weighed down with their ever increasing load of ice fell to the ground or had their limbs snapped and broken, making reports all Christmas night like the discharge of firearms. When the sun finally came out the scene presented was one of surpassing beauty, but thoughts of the destruction to shade, fruit and other trees kept it from being enjoyed by those who had suffered from its effects. Not a tree entirely escaped and the pavements were blocked from one end to the other. The freezing continued with but slight intermission till Sunday, when the mercury reached its lowest point, 20°. All the telegraph wires were broken and we are told that between here and Lebanon alone over 500 telegraph poles were down. The trains were from three to 10 hours late and for a day or two we were nearly entirely cut off from the outside world. By Saturday the road was comparatively clear and the trains were running on fairly good schedule time, though the dispatchers' occupation, which had been entirely gone was only partially resumed. Yesterday's warm sunshine disturbed the trees of their pearly splendor and mud and slush took the place of snow clad and hard frozen streets.

THOSE indebted to me will greatly oblige me by calling and settling at an early date as possible. Mrs. Kate Elkin.

I WILL make cabinet pictures on Thursday and Friday at the very low price of \$2 per dozen. Those wishing work done at that low figure should call on those days. A. J. Earp.

THE residence at Danville of W. J. Bohon, the popular drummer, was burned Friday night. Loss \$3,500, insured for \$2,000. The furniture was insured for \$1,000, but most of it was saved.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

REPORT OF THE CONDITION

THE NATIONAL BANK OF HUSTONVILLE

AT HUSTONVILLE,

In the State of Kentucky, at the close of business Dec. 19, 1890.

RESOURCES.

Loans and discounts	\$115,756 14
Overdrafts, secured and unsecured	3,191 08
U. S. Bonds to secure circulation	12,500 00
Due from approved reserve agents	13,693 57
Due from other National Banks	14,457 23
Due from State Banks and Bankers	
Real estate, furniture and fixtures	4,500 00
Current expenses and taxes paid	1,094 54
Premiums on U. S. Bonds	1,541 00
Checks and other cash items	132 69
Bills of other Banks	3,656 00
Fractional paper currency, nickels and cents	8 66
Specie	7,325 00
Legal tender notes	2,000 00
Redemption fund with U. S. Treasurer	
5 per cent. of circulation	562 50
Total	\$177,321 81

LIABILITIES.

Capital stock paid in	\$50,000 00
Surplus fund	10,000 00
Undivided profits	7,094 21
National Bank notes outstanding	11,250 00
Individual deposits subject to check	84,617 55
Due to other National Banks	4,611 17
Due to State Banks and Bankers	2,140 04
Notes and bills re-discounted	6,778 84
Total	\$177,321 81

STATE OF KENTUCKY,

County of Lincoln, ss.

I, J. W. HOCKER, Cashier of the above named Bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 20th day of Dec., 1890.

G. F. PEACOCK, N. P. L. C. Correct attest.

D. S. JOHNSTON, EDWARD ALCOCK, T. J. ROBINSON, Directors.

No. 2788

REPORT OF THE CONDITION

THE FIRST NATIONAL BANK,

AT STANFORD,

In the State of Kentucky, at the close of business Dec. 19, 1890.

RESOURCES.

Loans and discounts	\$327,240 74
Overdrafts, secured and unsecured	8,184 59
U. S. Bonds to secure circulation	50,000 00
Stock, securities, claims, etc.	24,869 00
Due from approved reserve agents	4,789 44
Due from other National Banks	6,236 50
Due from State Banks and Bankers	3,987 99
Real estate, furniture and fixtures	9,150 00
Current expenses and taxes paid	3,230 52
Premiums on U. S. Bonds	3,000 00
Checks and other cash items	1,424 27
Exchanges for clearing-house	
Bills of other Banks	883 00
Fractional paper currency, nickels and cents	16 52
Specie	8,387 75
Legal tender notes	5,880 00
Redemption fund with U. S. Treasurer	
5 per cent. of circulation	2,250 00
Total	\$459,530 32

LIABILITIES.

Capital stock paid in	\$250,000 00
Surplus fund	16,500 00
Undivided profits	14,617 96
National Bank notes outstanding	45,000 00
Individual deposits subject to check	93,800 47
Demand certificates of deposit	300 00
Time certificates of deposit	2,500 00
Due to other National Banks	14,824 79
Due to State Banks and Bankers	484 08
Notes and bills re-discounted	22,103 02
Total	\$459,530 32

STATE OF KENTUCKY,

County of Lincoln, ss.

I, John J. McRoberts, cashier of above named Bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 20th day of Dec., 1890.

W. M. BRIGHT, N. P. L. C. Correct attest.

J. S. HOCKER, J. W. HAYDEN, E. J. FOSTER, Directors.

SALE OF PERSONALTY.

As Administrator of T. C. Coffey, decd. I will at his late residence, near the Crab Orchard place, about 6 miles from Stanford, on

Wednesday, Jan. 14, 1891,

Sell publicly the personal property of which he died possessed, consisting principally of

Two Horses, 1 yearling Mule, 4 Milk Cows, 2 year old Cattle, 3 yearlings, 1 finely bred yearling Bull, 8 Calves, about 40 Hogs, 300 shooks of Fodder, 7 stacks of Timothy Hay, 75 barrels of assorted Corn, about 15 bushels of Wheat, Household and Kitchen Furniture, complete set Farming Implements, including new Whiteley Mower, Wood Rake and Wheel Drill &c. &c.

Terms—Sums of \$10 and under, cash in hand; over that amount, a credit of 3 months on notes with good security, bearing interest from date, 80 id.

J. B. PAXTON, Admr.

PUBLIC SALE.

Having sold my farm, I will offer for sale to the highest bidder on

Friday, January 2, 1891,

All my personal property, consisting of

Twenty head of horse stock, 1 combined saddle and harness Station and 1 Jack. I have colts of both which will show breeding qualities. 1 yoke of work Oxen, 3 Milk Cows and some young Cattle, 30 fat Hogs, 45 stock Hogs, some thoroughbred Berkshire Sows, 20 Sheep, several good brood Mares, 1 King William, some of the best saddle and harness stock in the county. Wagons, Buggy, Buckeye Mower, Hay Rake, Plows and Farming Utensils generally. Household and Kitchen Furniture, 1 good Piano and other things too tedious to mention.

Is the weather is too bad, sale will be continued from day to day until completed. Sale will be at my farm on the Hustonville and Bradfordsville turnpike, 3 miles west of Hustonville, near J. F. Alcott's Store.

DR. J. P. FLANAGAN,

Powers Store, Casey Co., Ky.

CLARK'S FEMALE MINSTRELS

At Walton's Opera House, One Night Only,

MONDAY, JAN. 5.

CLOTHING, BOOTS AND SHOES,

In Men's, Ladies' and Children's.

Hats and Dress Shirts,

E. & W. Collars and Cuffs,

Woolen Shirts, Gloves, a

New Line Neckwear,

In 4-in-hand Ties, Puffs and Bows, Mufflers Silk and Woolen,

TRUNKS AND VALISES,

—AT—

STAGG & McROBERTS'

J. W. RAMSEY,

.....Dealer In.....

GROCERIES AND HARDWARE, QUEENSWARE

Glassware, Tinware, &c.

Has on hand a fresh supply of canned goods of every description, macaroni, beans, prunes and in fact everything found in a first-class grocery. Tobaccos and cigars a specialty. Confectioneries, nuts, raisins, &c., in great variety. Give my Nudavene, something new, a trial.

ROBERT FENZEL,

—Watch Inspector L. & N. R. R., dealer in—

WATCHES, CLOCKS AND JEWELRY.

Repairing Neatly and Promptly Done. All Work Warranted.

Fine Watches a Specialty.

I will take old gold or silver in exchange for goods. (Stanford, Ky.)

H. C. RUPLEY,

Merchant Tailor,

Is Receiving His

FALL AND WINTER GOODS

Goods Warranted and a Perfect Fit Guaranteed. Give him a call.

A. C. SINE. J. N. MENEFFEE.

Stanford Lumber Yard,

The best selected stock and lowest prices in Central Kentucky.

LUMBER, SASH, FLOORING,

LATH, SHINGLES, DOORS, CEILING,

SHINGLES, BLINDS, SIDING,

Verandah and Stairwork at city prices.

Manufacturers of WOVEN WIRE & SLAT FENCE.

We carry a full stock of everything found in a

FIRST-CLASS LUMBER YARD.

Examine our designs and specifications before letting your contract for building.

SINE & MENEFFEE, Stanford, Ky.

DRUGS and JEWELRY

Drugs, Books and Stationery, Paints, Oils and Window Glass, Wall

Paper, Fine Cigars and Tobaccos, Watches, Clocks,

Jewelry and Silverware.

HAMPTDEN WATCH,

The Best Railroad Watch.

Prescriptions Carefully Com-

pounded at all hours, day and

night.

OUR MOTTO.—Good work;

low prices; prompt attention.

Complicated watch work and

artistic engraving a specialty.

R. H. DANKS.

B. H. DANKS, Jeweler,

J. S. WELLS, Ph. G. Presc. Clk.

Published Every Tuesday and Friday
AT
\$2 PER YEAR, IN ADVANCE

When not so paid \$2.50 will be charged.

K. C. LOCAL TIME CARD.

Train leaves Rowland 7:00 a. m., returning at 5:45 p. m.

L. & N. LOCAL TIME CARD.

Mail train going North 11:50 a. m.
South 11:50 p. m.
Express train " South 11:50 p. m.
North 11:50 a. m.
Local Freight North 11:50 a. m.
South 11:50 p. m.

The latter trains also carry passengers.
The above is calculated on standard time. Solar time is about 30 minutes faster.



ROYAL BAKING POWDER

Absolutely Pure

A cream of tartar baking powder. Highest of all in leavening strength.—U. S. Government Report, Aug. 17, 1899.

Dr. A. S. PRICE,
SURGEON DENTIST.
Office on Main street, over W. B. McRoberts' Drug Store, Stanford.

R. C. MORGAN, D. D. S.
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Office on Main street, opposite Postman House, up stairs. Nitrous Oxide Gas given for painless extracting.

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Dentist.
Office South side Main street, in office recently vacated by Dr. L. F. Huffman, Stanford, Ky.

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REAL ESTATE AGENTS.
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AYRES & GIVENS,
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327 Fifth St., - - Louisville, Ky.

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REAL ESTATE,
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NEW SAW MILL.
I have finished my new Saw Mill on the Somerset pike, 7 miles from Stanford and am prepared to furnish any kind of LUMBER, SHINGLES, &c., at LOWEST PRICES. I will sell the lumber at the mill or deliver to suit purchasers. Give me a trial. Postoffice, MAYWOOD, KY.

TAR-OLD
THE GREAT HOUSEHOLD REMEDY FOR
PILES
SALT RHEUM, ECZEMA, WOUNDS, BURNS,
SORES, CROUP, BRONCHITIS, &c.
PRICE 50 CENTS.

Send three two-cent stamps for free sample box and book.

TAR-OLD SOAP
ABSOLUTELY PURE,
FOR MEDICINAL, TOILET, BATH,
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TAR-OLD CO., Chicago, Ill.
For sale by A. R. Penny and M. L. Bourne, Stanford.

LEXINGTON ROLLER MILLS
CREAM
ROLLER EXTRACT
FLOUR
LEXINGTON, KY.

IF YOU WANT
GOOD BREAD
AND A HAPPY COOK, USE
CREAM FLOUR
MADE BY
LEXINGTON ROLLER MILLS
COMPANY,
LEXINGTON, KY.

A NEW YEAR'S SONG.

The world is full of mystery,
Which no one understands;
What is before our eyes we see
The work of unseen hands;
But whence and when and why they wrought
Escapes the grasp of human thought.

There was a time when we were not,
And there will be again,
When we must cease and be forgot,
With all our joy and pain—
Gone like the wind, or like the snow
That fell a thousand years ago.

We live as if we should not die,
Blindly, but wisely, too;
For if we knew that death was nigh
What would we say or do,
But fold our arms and close our eyes,
And care no more who lives or dies?

If death to each man in his turn
Is coming soon or late,
Be ours the soldier's unconcern,
And his courageous fate;
Better to perish in the strife
Than to preserve the coward's life.

New Year, if you were bringing youth,
I would not have it back; in sooth,
I have no strength to wage
Lost battles over. Let them be;
Bury your dead, O memory!

You can bring nothing will surprise,
And nothing will dismay,
No tears again in these old eyes,
No darkness in my day,
You might bring light and smiles instead
If you could give me back my dead.

I have beheld your kin, New Year,
Full fifty times, and none
That was so happy, and so dear,
I wept when it was done,
Why should we weep when years depart,
And leave their ashes in the heart?

Good-by, since you are gone, Old Year,
And my past life, good-by!
I shed no tear upon your bier,
For it is well to die.
New Year, your worst will be my best—
What can an old man want but rest?

—Richard Henry Stoddard in Philadelphia Ledger.

THE WRECK.

It was the 31st of December. I had breakfasted with my old friend George Garin. The servant brought him a letter covered with foreign stamps.

"You allow me?" George asked.

"Certainly."

And he began to read the eight pages closely covered with an English hand.

He read slowly and with serious attention; with the interest you take in that which touches you. Then he placed the letter upon the mantel and said:

That is a strange adventure of which I never told you; sentimental, however, and which happened to me. That was a singular New Year's day. It was twenty years ago. I was 30 then, and am 50 now. I was inspector of the insurance company of which I am now president. I was preparing to spend New Year's day in Paris, as it is the custom to make a holiday of it, when I received a letter from one of the directors ordering me to leave immediately for the island of Re, where a three decker from St. Nazaire, insured by us, was wrecked.

It was 8 o'clock in the morning. By 10 I was at the office for instructions, and that night I took the train and reached La Rochelle next morning, the 31st of December. I had two hours in which to visit the city before sailing for Re, and spent them admiring the odd, severe architecture, its crooked streets, the sidewalks covered with arcades, not unlike the Rue Rivoli, but lower, darker and more mysterious, that seem built for a scene of conspirators; the old and striking scenery of the religious wars, wars both savage and heroic.

When I left La Rochelle it was one of those dark, oppressive days, crushing thought, depressing the heart; a cold, gray day, darkened by a heavy fog, wet as rain, cold as ice, noisome as the smell of a sewer. Under this ceiling of low and sinister fog the yellow sea was without movement, without life, a sea of muddy, greasy, stagnant water. The Jean Ginton slid upon it, rolling slightly from habit, cutting the thick, smooth sheet and leaving behind a few waves which quickly subsided.

I began talking to the captain, a small man, as round and well balanced as his boat. I wanted to learn the details of the accident I was going to investigate, and which I correctly inferred he would be able to furnish me. We were in the meantime sailing along the island of Re. Extending his hand he pointed out a small speck in the midst of the sea and said, "There is the vessel." "The Marie Joseph?" I asked. "Yes," I was assured. The speck was fully three miles from shore. I resumed, "But, captain, there must be twenty feet of water there." He laughed. "Not two feet, I tell you. It is high tide now at 9 o'clock. Go along the beach after breakfasting and I promise that at 3 o'clock you will reach the wreck with dry feet; you will have two hours to spend there, but no more, by the way, or you would be caught by the tide. The further the tide recedes the faster it returns. This coast is as flat as a bedbug."

I thanked the captain and went forward to watch the little city of St. Martin, which we were rapidly approaching. The city resembles all those miniature ports which serve as capitals for the small islands fringing the continent. It is a large fishing village with one foot on water and one on land; supporting life on fish and chickens, vegetables and shell fish, radishes and mussels. It is low, but little cultivated, though thickly populated.

After breakfasting I crossed a small promontory; then, as the tide was going out, I continued across the sands in the direction of a large black spot, far away, I walked fast on this yellow plain, as elastic as flesh and seeming to sweat under my feet. A minute ago the sea was here; now I could no longer distinguish the line separating the sand from the ocean.

The Atlantic had disappeared like a scene down the trap door of a theatre, and now I walked in the midst of a desert. Only the salt smell remained; the smell of sea weed, the smell of the wave, the good and pungent smell of the coast. I walked fast and looked at the wreck, which increased in size as I approached and now appeared like an immense whale.

It seemed to start from the ground, and on the yellow and extended plain took gigantic proportions. She lay upon one side, split, broken, showing like the ribs of an animal her broken bones, her bones of tarred wood pierced with immense nails. The sand had invaded her and held and possessed her, and would never let her go. She appeared to have taken root in the sand. The bow was deeply imbedded in the soft and treacherous bottom, while the stern seemed to throw against the sky, like a despairing cry for help, the words Marie Joseph written in white on a dark ground.

I climbed on this corpse of a ship on the lowest side, and, once on deck, went inside. The sun, entering through the open portholes and cracks in her side, lightened sadly those long, dark caverns filled with broken woodwork.

I commenced taking notes upon the condition of the vessel. I sat upon an empty, broken barrel and wrote by the light entering a slit, through which I saw the limitless extension of beach. A shudder, born of the cold and solitude, ran through me from time to time, and I stopped writing occasionally to listen to the vague noises of the wreck, the noise of the crabs scratching the cordage with their crooked claws; of the numerous tiny animals of the sea already devouring this dead body; to the soft and regular sound of the ship worm gnawing the woodwork.

Suddenly I heard voices near me. I started up. I thought for an instant I was in the presence of some drowned wretch who wanted to tell me of his death. I quickly climbed on deck and saw a tall gentleman with three ladies. They were even more startled than I at seeing me emerge upon the deck of the abandoned vessel. The youngest of the three rushed off; the others caught their father's arm; as to him, he opened his mouth, the only sign of emotion he showed. After a second he spoke.

"You must be the owner of this ship?"

"Yes." "Can I visit her?" "Yes." He murmured a few words of thanks, and seeing he was looking for a place to climb I showed him the easiest, and assisted him up. He joined me and then we helped the young girls.

They were charming, particularly the eldest, a blonde of eighteen, as fresh as a rose; so delicate, so dainty. Really English women are like sea fruits. That one looked as if she might have sprung from the sand, and her hair had retained its color. They remind me, with their exquisite freshness, of delicate pink shells of mother of pearl, beautiful and mysterious, born in the depths of the ocean.

She spoke French more fluently than her father and acted as interpreter. I had to give the history of the wreck; many of the details I invented as if I had assisted at the catastrophe. Then the whole family went below. When they reached the gloomy gallery they took out their sketch books and began to draw the scene.

The eldest daughter while working spoke to me, and I learned that they had come from Biarritz expressly to see the wreck. They had none of the English haughtiness. They were simple enthusiasts; some of those eternal wanderers with which England covers the globe. The father, tall and wiry, his red face framed in white whiskers, a living sandwich, a slice of ham fashioned into a face between two pads of hair. The daughters little growing stiffs, thin also, except the eldest; pretty all three, particularly the eldest. She had such a quaint way of speaking, of laughing, of understanding and not understanding, of raising her eyes to question me, eyes as blue as deep water; of interrupting her drawing to guess, of resuming her work, of saying yes and no, that I could have staid there forever listening and looking.

After awhile she exclaimed, "I hear a noise." I listened and distinguished a slight sound, unusual and continuous. What was it? I rose to look through a crack and gave a loud cry. The sea was upon us. In no time we would be surrounded. We were on deck in an instant. It was too late. The water encompassed us and was rushing toward shore with great rapidity. The Englishman wished to rush forward. I held him back; flight was impossible on account of the deep pools that we had to avoid in coming, and into which we would probably fall in attempting to return. It was a moment of horrible agony. Then the young English girl exclaimed, "We are the ones who are wrecked!" I wanted to laugh, but I was strangled by fright; a cowardly, awful fright, low and treacherous. And this tide. I realized all the danger of our position and wanted to cry for help. To whom?

The youngest girls covered against their father, who in consternation watched the boundless sea around us.

And night was coming as rapidly as the tide; a heavy, damp darkness. We remained there half an hour, an hour, I hardly know how long, looking at the yellow water which thickened and boiled and played upon the reconquered beach.

One of the girls complained of the cold, and we thought we would go for protection against the light but cold breeze which stung our faces. I leaned over the trap door. The ship was full of water and we were obliged to crouch against the stern, which gave us some protection. Night was now upon us and we drew closer together, surrounded by water and darkness. I felt the shoulder of the young English girl, whose teeth chattered at times, tremble against mine. I also felt the soft warmth of her body, and that warmth was to me as delicious as a kiss. We no longer spoke; we were motionless, silent, crouching like animals in a ditch during a storm.

And somehow, in spite of all; in spite of the darkness, in spite of the terrible and growing danger, I commenced to feel happy at being there, happy at the cold and danger, at the long hours of agony to be passed on those planks, so near that pretty delicate English girl. I wondered why this sensation of joy penetrated me. Why? Who can say? Was it because she was there? Who was she? A little unknown English girl. I did not love her. I did not know her, and yet I felt touched, conquered. I would have given my life for hers. Strange that the presence of a woman can so upset us! Is it the power of beauty which envelops us? the allurements of youth that like wine makes us drunk? Or is it a touch of Love, the mysterious, who tries without cessation to unite two people? that tries his power as soon as he has brought man and woman together and penetrates them with an emotion, subtle and profound, as one moistens the earth to make flowers grow?

The silence of the darkness became frightful, and the silence of the heavens, for we heard around us the monotonous wash of the sea against the side of the ship. After awhile I heard a sob. The smallest of the girls was crying and her father tried to console. They spoke in English. I turned to my neighbor.

"Are you cold?" "Yes, very." I wanted her to take my cloak. She refused, but I had taken it off, and wrapped it around her against her wish. In the slight struggle her hand touched mine and sent a delightful thrill through me. The wind had become sharper and the waves now broke with greater force against the sides of the ship. I raised myself up and felt a rush of air against my face. The wind was rising!

The Englishman noticed it at the same time and remarked, "That is bad."

It certainly was bad; it meant certain death if the waves, no matter how small, struck and shook the wreck, already so broken and disintegrated that the first large one would demolish it.

Then our agony increased from second to second with the rise of the wind. Now the waves broke and I saw in the darkness the white line of foam appear and disappear, while every wave shook the frame of the Marie Joseph with a shudder that reached us.

I felt the English girl tremble against me. I was conscious of a wild impulse to take her in my arms.

Before us, to right, to left, behind us the lighthouses were shining on the posts—white, red, yellow; revolving, like eyes of giants looking at us, watching eagerly for our destruction. One of them in particular irritated me. That one was a perfect eye, opening and shutting its fiery pupil.

From time to time the Englishman struck a match to look at the hour; then he would replace his watch in his pocket. Suddenly he said aloud and with perfect seriousness, "Sir, I wish you a happy New Year!"

It was midnight. I offered my hand, which he shook; then he said something in English to the girls, who began to sing "God Save the Queen." At first I felt like laughing; then I was seized by a strong, quaint emotion. There was something superb and sinister about this song of these wrecked people; something of prayer and also greater and comparable to the "Ave Caesar, morituri te saluamus."

When the song was ended I asked my neighbor to sing alone, a ballad, anything she pleased, to help us forget our situation. She consented. Her fresh, pure voice rose upon the night. It was doubtless something sad as the notes lingered and rose slowly, like wounded birds, above the waves.

The sea had risen and now struck against the wreck. I thought of nothing but the voice and of the sirens. My tortured spirit was lost in dreams. Was she not a siren, this girl who had kept me on this rotten boat, and who in a minute would be engulfed with me?

We all now rolled violently upon the deck. The Marie Joseph had turned upon the other side. The English girl fell on me, and seizing her in my arms, madly and without knowing it, without understanding, believing this was our last second of life, I kissed her lips, her temples, her hair. The vessel no longer moved, nor did we.

Her father called Kate, and she answered yes, and tried to free herself from my arms. I wanted the boat to open; I wanted to die with her.

I rose slowly and perceived a light near us. I called out and was answered. It was a boat hunting for us, the proprietor of the hotel having guessed our predicament.

We were saved. I was in despair. We left the wreck and returned to St. Martin. The Englishman rubbed his hands and exclaimed, "What a supper we will eat." And we did. I was not gay. I regretted the Marie Joseph.

The next morning we separated, with many regrets and promises to write. They returned to Biarritz and I came very near following them.

I was hard hit and was near asking Kate in marriage. If we had remained longer together I certainly would have done so. How weak and incomprehensible man I am at times.

Two years passed without my hearing anything of them; then I received a letter from New York. She was married, and wrote to tell me. And since then we write to each other once a year, on the 1st of January. She speaks to me of her life, her children, her sisters, never of her husband. And I speak to her of the Marie Joseph. She is perhaps the only woman I ever loved—that I might have loved. Voila—does one ever know? Events carry us along—And then—then—everything fades—She must be old now—I would not know her—her of other days—her of the wreck—She writes me her hair is white. Mon dieu! that hurts me terribly—that blonde hair—No, there is not a trace of—How sad is—all that.

—Translated from the French of M. de Manneville for The New Orleans Picayune by Lak.

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It Was a Mistake.

There is one young man connected with a prominent wholesale house who did not hire a carriage and make his usual round of calls on New Year's, 1899. He was in the store the day before when a friend called in.

"Hello, Brotherton; going to make any calls to-morrow?"

"No; can't," was the laconic reply.

"Can't! Why?"

"Well, you see Blanchard's going to be married to-morrow night, and I loaned him my dress suit without thinking. That's why. Guess I'll stay at home and smoke."—Chicago Herald.

POSTED.

Gravid kintoks and their folk's folks, my folks and their folk's, as well as colored folks, to trespass or hunt birds, rabbits and squirrels on my farm without my permission, or they will be punished to the full extent of the law. I mean what I say. Jan 1

THOMAS C. BALLE.

FOR SALE!

Lot on Main Street in Stanford

Containing 1 1/2 acres.

Terms easy. T. R. WALTON, Stanford.

For Sale!

Twenty Building Lots

In the corporate limits of Rowland.

H. J. DARST, Rowland.

THE RILEY HOUSE,

F. B. RILEY, Proprietor,

London, - - Kentucky.

I have moved to my new Hotel and am better prepared than ever to accommodate the public. Good Livery attached and every convenience desired. Give me a call.

FRANK RILEY.

C. A. BENEDICT & CO.,

Well Drillers & Pump Adjusters,

TANFORD, KY.

Wells drilled to order and Pumps furnished at factory prices.

MYERS HOUSE,

P. W. GREEN, Proprietor.

I have recently taken charge of this well-known Hotel and intend keeping it at its present high standard. Special attention given to the traveling public.

First-Class Sample Room

In connection. Also

Pool and Billiard Parlors.

L. M. REID, Clerk.

Farmers Bank & Trust Co.

OF STANFORD, KY.

Is now fully organized and ready for business with

Paid up Capital of - - \$200,000.

Surplus, - - - - - 13,500.

SUCCESSOR TO THE LINCOLN NATIONAL BANK OF STANFORD.

(Now closing up) with the same assets and under the same management.

By provisions of its charter, depositors are as fully protected as are depositors in National Banks, its shareholders being held individually liable to the extent of the amount of their stock therein at the par value thereof, in addition to the amount invested in such shares. It may act as executor, administrator, trustee, &c., as fully as an individual.

To those who entrusted their business to us while managing the Lincoln National Bank of Stanford, we here tender our many thanks and trust they will continue to transact their business with us, offering as a guarantee for prompt attention to same, our twenty years' experience in banking and as liberal accommodations as are consistent with sound banking.

DIRECTORS:

J. J. Williams, Mt. Vernon;

J. M. Hall, Stanford;

J. S. Owensley, Stanford;

S. J. Emory, Stanford;

J. E. Lynn, Stanford;

A. W. Carpenter, Millersburg;

J. F. Cash, Stanford;

A. K. Baughman, Hustonville;

William Gooch, Stanford, Ky.

S. H. Shanks, President.

J. B. Owensley, Cashier.

Investments Offered